

to grant the city authority to protect the rights of all her citizens.

No man has the right to rob my brother of his innocence, his health and his fortune, and to pay him poverty, disgrace and death in return. No man has the right to rob his wife and children of his love and protection, and the city and country of his valuable services and upright example. No man has the right to burn his own house down, if by so doing he may jeopardize the property of another. And if his own sense of propriety will not do it, the laws of our land should protect the community from the reckless course of the man who pursues a calling merely for the sake of money which does infinitely more harm than good to the community in which he lives.

But again, it has been said, that "if we stop these rectifying establishments we will impoverish those who are engaged in the business, and beggar their families."

I have too much confidence in their good sense to believe they originated this objection. Will any one say to me that these men have only sense enough to stew, to boil, to strain, to barrel and sell whisky? that they are simpletons upon all other subjects, and are not men enough to compete with our other citizens in a thousand useful, profitable and honorable employments? Such an imputation is a foul slander upon as sprightly and competent men as our city affords.

And what are the great benefits conferred upon our city by these liquor-selling establishments, that are to counterbalance and compensate for all the unhappy effects which they occasion?

I know of no benefit they are to Hannibal. Yes, there is one advantage they are to our city. I must not forget that, as it is the only one I ever heard claimed for them. "Render to all their due," is an oracle from heaven. I therefore freely admit that they swell the receipts of our city treasury, by paying directly, in the shape of licenses, about \$600, and indirectly, in the shape of fines, perhaps as much per year. So that, if these establishments do nothing for a herd of howling desperadoes, to prowl our streets by night; if they do convert a few kind and provident fathers into profligate and abusive monsters; if they do change a few virtuous, smiling and happy homes into dens of misery and corruption; if they are striving, with a never-dying energy, to poison the fountains of morality and virtue, and to deluge our city with a flood of iniquity, why they pay us \$600 for the privilege to do it! And can we blame them for doing the very things which we have sold them the privilege to do?

"Oh, shame! where is thy blush?" Give a man the privilege to stand in the midst of our citizens, our friends, our children, and, with the poisoned arrows of corruption and death, drawn fresh from the quiver of hell, to shoot in every direction, from morn till night, and night till morn, during the space of one whole year, for the paltry sum of fifty or one hundred dollars!!

Citizens of Hannibal! shall this state of things exist forever? Fathers and sons! will you continue to barter the temporal and eternal interests of those whom you should die to protect, for the contemptible sum of fifty dollars? May God forbid!

DOWN AMONG THE DEAD MEN.

To verify the many horrible reports of the doings among the dead, we the other day visited the cemeteries. In every street were long processions, tramping to the solemn music of funeral marches. In the countenances of plodding passers were the lines of anxiety and grief, and many a door was festooned with black and white hangings, the voiceless witnesses of wailing and of sorrow. On the one hand slowly swept the long corteges of the wealthy, nodding with plumes and drawn by prancing horses, rejoicing in their funeral vanities; on another the hearse of the citizen-soldier, preceded by measured music, enveloped in warlike panoply, and followed by the noisy tread of men under arms; while there again the pauper was trundled to his long home on a rickety cart, with a boy for a driver, who whistled as he went, and swore a careless oath as he urged his mule or spavined horse to a trot, making haste with another morsel contributed to the grand banquet of death. Now among the steeples was heard the chiming of the bells, as of ghouls up there, mingling their hoarse voices as in a chorus of congratulation over the ranks of fallen

mortality. Anon from some lowly tenement trilled the low wail of a mother for the child of her affections, while from the corner opposite burst the song of some low bacchanal, mingling ribaldry with sentiment, or swearing a prayer or two as the humor moved him.

The skies wore a delusive aspect. Above was all cloudless sunshine, but little in keeping with the black melancholy that enveloped all below. Out along the highways that lead to the cities of the dead, and still the tramp of funeral crowds knew no cessation. Up rolled the volumes of dust from the busy roads, and the plumes of the death carriages nodded in seeming sympathy to the swaying cypresses of the swamp, enveloped in their dun apparelling of weeping moss—fit garniture for such a scene.

At the gathering points carriages accumulated, and vulgar teamsters, as they jostled each other in the press, mingled the coarse jest with the ribald oath; no sound but of profane malediction and of riotous mirth, the clang of whip thongs and the rattle of wheels. At the gates, the winds brought intimation of the corruption working within. Not a puff but was laden with the rank atmosphere from rotting corpses. Inside they were piled by fifties, exposed to the heat of the sun, swollen with corruption, bursting their coffin lids, and sundering, as if by physical effort, the ligaments that bound their hands and feet, and extending their rigid limbs in every odious attitude.

What a feast of horrors! Inside, corpses piled in pyramids, and without the gates, old and withered crones and fat huxter women, fretting in their own grease, dispensing ice creams and confections, and brushing away with brooms made of bushes, the green bottle-flies that hovered on their merchandise, and that anon buzzed away to drink dainty inhalations from the green and festering corpses.

And thus, what with the songs and obscene jests of the grave diggers, the buzzing of the flies, the sing-song cries of the huckster-women vending their confections, the hoarse oaths of the men who drive the dead carts, the merry whistle of the boys, and the stifling reek from scores of blackened corpses, the day wears apace, the work of sepulture is done, and night draws the curtain.—[N. O. Crescent.]

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

Council met pursuant to a call of the Mayor pro tem.

The city clerk being sick, Mr. Gano was requested to act as clerk, pro tem.

Roll called. Present—Messrs. Westfall, Martin, Gano, Settles, Ruffner, and Snyder.

Absent—Mayor Selmes, Dowling, and Brien. Mr. Geo. Bacon, member elect from 2d ward, presented his certificate of election, and having been duly qualified took his seat.

The Mayor stated that he had called the members together to take into consideration the importance of erecting a calaboose.

A majority of the members believing the former location not a suitable one, Mr. Gano introduced the following resolution, which was seconded by Mr. Snyder—

Resolved, That the Mayor be and is hereby instructed to invite proposals for purchasing the lot upon which the former calaboose stood, (on Centre street, between 1st and 2d streets,) and that he more fully describe the location and size of the lot in his advertisement.

All bids for said lot to be handed to the Mayor by the first Monday in September next.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Gano offered the following resolution, seconded by Mr. Westfall—

Resolved, That the City Engineer advertise for proposals for the erection of a stone calaboose, to be erected as per plan and specifications in the hands of the Mayor. The contractor to have the benefit of the iron work saved from the calaboose. The bids to be handed in by the first Monday in September next.

Adopted, unanimously.

Mr. Gano offered the following resolution, seconded by Mr. Settles—

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to act with the Mayor, to draft a plan for a calaboose.

Adopted unanimously.

Messrs. Bacon and Gano were appointed said committee.

Mr. Gano offered the following resolution, seconded by Mr. Snyder—

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to select and report to this Board, a suitable site for the erection of a city calaboose.

Unanimously adopted.

Messrs. Snyder and Ruffner were appointed said committee.

Mr. Gano offered the following resolution, seconded by Mr. Ruffner—

Resolved, That the Street Commissioner notify the property holders (or their agents) to proceed with the grading, curbing and paving of the side-walks on the east side of Fourth street, between Market and Church streets, and that the same be done within sixty days—an ordinance for the completion of said improvement having heretofore passed.

Unanimously adopted.

Mr. Snyder from the Committee on Nuisances, reported sundry nuisances, and offered the following resolution, seconded by Mr. Westfall—

Resolved, That the Street Commissioner cause the pond of water in Third street, near the intersection of Church street, also the one near Mr. Henry Collins' residence on Sixth street, also those on Market street, near Mr. Hobson's cooper shop, as well as that at the intersection of Second street, to be abated.

Unanimously adopted.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned.

Holloway's Pills Wonderfully Efficacious IN THE CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER.—Mr. R. W. Kirkus, chemist, of Prescott-street, Liverpool, lately informed Professor Holloway that a customer of his (a lady to whom he is at liberty to refer) has been cured by the use of these invaluable Pills, of a liver complaint with which she has been troubled for several years; and so virulent was the last attack, that even her life was despaired of. In this alarming state she tried Holloway's Pills, the first dose of which relieved her, and by continuing their use for a short period, she has been restored to the enjoyment of perfect health.

The proprietors of the mammoth tree, California, have been offered \$30,000 for it. Fifty feet of the bark and one block to be taken off, is valued at \$10,000.

The two neighbors who fell out, have got in again. Neither of them were much injured.

A scape-grace of a Frenchman once said that old people were fond of giving good advice because they were no longer able to set bad examples.

A Bostonian has invented a "chronometrical lock," which, fixed to a door, cannot be opened before time determined on beforehand. It operates by clock-work, and the absence of a key-hole precludes all attempts to pick it.

BAPTIST CEMETERY.

An act for the relief of Harriet Halsey, widow of William Halsey, deceased.

Be it enacted by the general assembly of the State of Missouri, as follows:

§ 1. That Harriet Halsey, widow of William Halsey, deceased, late of Marion county in this State, is hereby authorized to make and execute, any and all necessary deeds, conveyances, mortgages, and for the real estate of which the said Halsey died seized and possessed, in and to the said Baptist Cemetery, situate in Marion county; and which said cemetery is represented to be on lots number one and two, and a portion of a tract of land known as the "H and C" tract, on the south-west quarter of section number twenty (20) township fifty-seven (57); north of range number four west.

§ 2. Such conveyances shall recite the title and date of this act, and shall be held and considered, in all courts of this State, as conveying all the right and title, which the said Halsey had in his lifetime, so far as affects his widow and heirs; but not as regards any creditors, if any there should be, of the said Halsey.

§ 3. The said Harriet is also hereby entitled, in her own name, and for her own use, to collect and receipt for any and all demands against others, growing out of the sale of any lot or lots, in the Baptist Cemetery aforesaid.

This act to take effect and be in force, from and after its passage.

Approved February 15 1853. aug25w1t

FALL TRADE.

Fashionable and Staple Hats and Caps, Wholesale.

I WOULD call the attention of the Trade and of merchants from the country, to a large assortment of superior Mole-skins of different qualities, and of my own manufacture, and of the latest styles. Also, to Beaver, Otter, Russia and Angola Hats;

Kossuth Hats, Hungarian do; Congress do; Artist do; Union Hats; Jenny Lind do; Lady Franklin do; Metropolitan and Citizens' do.

Of the above different styles of Soft Hats in Fur, Wool, Brush and smooth, Men's, Boys' and Infants', Fine and Coarse, I have a full stock of each kind and quality. Also, Otter, Seal, Muskrat and Hair Seal Caps. Flush, Mohair, Seal and Do., of all the new styles, ranging from the most costly to the commonest articles in use. For sale low for cash, or to good punctual customers. Call and see, at

aug24d1m 17 and 19 Market street. St. Louis, Mo.

J. H. & T. A. McDANNOLD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HANNIBAL MO. (apr-5-d-3m)

DON'T READ THIS!

WE the undersigned, having used Giles F. Filley's Celebrated

"CHARTER OAK" "AIR-TIGHT,"

Cooking Stove, Manufactured by Filley of St. Louis, and sold by

C. W. BRYAN, Of Hannibal, Mo.,

Take pleasure in recommending them to the public as superior in point of draft, economy of fuel, convenience and ease of regulation, to any Air-Tight Cook Stove which we have ever seen used.

(apr-7-d-1y.)

The Cabin and Parlor;

Or, Slaves and Masters; complete in one Duodecimo Volume of 336 pages, by J. Thornton Randolph.

The Christian Observer speaking of this work says it is "Replete with incidents of thrilling interest. Well conceived, ably narrated, and contains scenes of great dramatic power."

"One of the most interesting books we have ever read. A thousand times more truthful than 'Uncle Tom.' There will be a universal rush for it."—[Atlanta (Ga.) Republican.]

"This is just the work for the times. The incidents are so thrilling that the reader's attention is fixed after the perusal of the first sentence."—[Mariboro' (Md.) Gazette.]

For sale at the New Book Store, by D. K. GARMAN.

July 14w1f

NEW ARRIVAL!

JUST come from the East, New Piano Music, among which are New Songs, New Waltzes, New Polkas, &c. For sale at D. K. Garmans New Book Store. (aug16dtf)

READ THIS!!

THE INTRODUCTION OF FILLEY'S STOVES

Into Northern Missouri, to any extent, has been in the last three years; since which time they have been gradually increasing the manufacture and sale of them; and although, owing to their being light and smooth, and something new, some little difficulty attended the sale and use at first, yet by always making Stoves and Castings of the best quality of Scotch Pig and Missouri Mountain Iron, they have proved to withstand fire better than any other Casting made in the western country. The furnace castings and hollow-ware particularly, have been superseded by it, wherever it has been brought into use, and always given satisfaction. Having lived here a number of years, and being permanently located here, purchasers can rely on our guarantee as to the quality of the article sold by us; and as to the operation of our celebrated Prize-Premium Cook Stove, just read the certificates of those who have used them, and are using them now. And another advantage a purchaser will have in buying a St. Louis stove of us, he would not only be getting a stove made of the best material in the world, but he can at any time get an odd piece or plate without any charge, by letting us know that such is wanted, as all our stoves are warranted, and, in case of imperfection, the article will be promptly made good to the purchaser, which he will not find the case with Cincinnati, Chicago, Pittsburgh, and Eastern made Stoves, as you cannot get any odd Pieces. Even if they were warranted, it would be impossible to get odd plates from such a distance.

We, the undersigned, having used the St. Louis Stoves manufactured by G. F. Filley, of St. Louis, and sold by CARTER W. BRYAN, at Hannibal, Mo., take pleasure in recommending them to the public as superior in point of draft, durability, economy, convenience and ease of regulation, to any stove which we have ever used:

John I. Ellet,
George C. Foster,
Dr. L. T. Brittingham,
Charles W. Mills,
Henry Utterback,
Wm. Hawkins,
A. Ingram,
Thomas Coverdall,
R. Gunter,
Jesse Wright,
W. F. Kercheval,
Wm. Logan,
Israel Johnson,
John Fagan,
Washington Meyers,
B. Breeding,
W. L. Lacy,
J. B. Hayden,
H. P. Gregory,
Oliver Terrill,
James Emison,
E. Truett,
T. Ballard,
I. Tufts,
L. Lyle,
Daniel Ford,
A. M. Hawkins,
James Thompson,
Wm. H. Houck,
Wm. Greaves,
M. M. Barron,
Wm. Dalton,
Peter Childer,
John Hixon,
D. C. F. Clayton,
M. Cateron.

T. R. Selmes,
John C. Chesley,
Wm. Eddy,
Cyrus Waters,
T. R. Spencer,
Geo. A. Shortridge,
[Bloomington, Mo.,]
J. C. Ogden,
D. W. White,
John McLaughlin,
Hiram Blanchard,
Dr. N. Nelson,
B. K. Bryan,
John L. Mathews,
W. R. Davis,
J. Armstrong,
Warren Finley,
J. C. Henderson,
Wm. Massey,
A. Greenlee,
John B. Lewis,
Levi Barkley,
E. Leonard,
Heoper Mitchell,
John Short,
J. Mosely,
Wm. M. Kidd,
F. Franklin,
Josiah Hinton,
W. Greaves,
Chas. Curtis,
Jesse Roberson,
E. C. Spence,
A. J. Pickerton,
John B. Helms.

NEW COOK STOVES!!

Persons wishing to buy stoves, should give us a call, and examine our new patterns of



Having secured the agency of them for this city. This stove possesses advantages over common stoves, in thickness of the plate, and improvements in draft. It is given up by all stove dealers and manufacturers, to be the best pattern for a descending flue, of any stove now made East or West.

This stove was patented September, 1852, and wherever they have been used, have given general satisfaction. This stove weighs some forty pounds more to the number than any other stove ever brought to this city. The plates in them are from one-half to three-fourths of an inch in thickness. No. 1 weighs over 200 pounds. We warrant them all against fires. These stoves have a Patent Hot Air Flue, which carries the heat that is generated under the fire-plate down the front part of the stove, between two thick plates to the draft at the bottom of the stove.

C. W. BRYAN.

July 16, 1853—(d6m)